

## A CALLED JADE.

Our esteemed contemporary the *Hawaiian* is real mad. Our pleasant and friendly allusion to its apparent relish for the varnish of Colonel Spreckels' boots has brought forth a torrent of abuse and misrepresentation. It appears that Col. Spreckels and Mr. Irwin, feeling that an advertisement in the *Hawaiian* was simply a waste of money, removed their business from the columns of that journal. Now this was a perfectly legitimate proceeding. Those gentlemen recognized the absurdity of advertising in the *Hawaiian*, and in these times one has to closely scrutinize value received.

Our truthful and courteous contemporary has a long talk with the public about advertising rates—a mental pimple which seems to afford it much annoyance. It accuses us of working cheaply for this community, and refusing to conspire with it to clinch the business men on advertising rates. It professes to know all about our books, and makes some shrewd calculations on our receipts and expenditures. It terms the tone of this journal "blasphemous and flippant," feeling, perhaps, that a little of this alleged blasphemy and flippancy in its own columns would be a relief to their soul-wearing dreariness. Flippancy is the retort of dull newspapers; but we will not scold the *Hawaiian*, for its poverty is the source of its irritation.

Bull-dozing a gang of Chinese to take stock in a newspaper which is of no earthly advantage to them, is a poor way of making a living. Why, the thing is unheard of. In no other country in the world is the pitiful spectacle presented of a newspaper claiming, forsooth, to be an American journal, living on the earnings of a few hundred Chinese. We are sorry the *Hawaiian* lost its temper. Now that it is moving toward the silent grave, and we are pondering upon the kind things we say over the *conservative*. Its own folly will be alone responsible for the disaster. It has undertaken to scold the community, and to move around saving the country, as it were, from wicked men and designing newspapers. The country expresses its gratitude by carefully refraining from advertising in the *Hawaiian*, and it gets mad and accuses the ADVERTISER of bringing it to its present impoverished condition. So far as Mr. Spreckels taking stock in the *Hawaiian*, we are confident that if even at the last moment the Colonel should "pungle," our independent and high-minded contemporary would not be content with the varnish on the Colonel's boots, but would eat them—sole, tips, and uppers.

To Dr. Trousseau the public is indebted for a great discovery—the editor of the *Bulletin*. The doctor, feeling justly indignant about the *Bulletin's* scurrilous comments on his conduct, had a natural anxiety to whip somebody, but could not undertake the contract of whaling all the lawyers, deacons, office-seekers, ex-office holders, etc., etc., who dump their venom into the *Bulletin's* columns. He, therefore, calls on the *Bulletin* for the name of its fighting editor, and dressed in an overcoat of stove-iron and bristling all over with weapons, the Herculean figure of Mr. Lorin A. Thurston steps to the front. If any other doctor but Dr. Trousseau were mixed up in this quarrel we should advise him to prescribe for Mr. Thurston, and not face the stove-iron armor. We congratulate Mr. Lorin A. Thurston on his gallantry, while wondering how the dence it was he came to shoulder the sins of the ku-klux gang who now have elected to hide behind Mr. Thurston's broad shoulders. This is the time to start a shooting gallery, and give all the gentlemen engaged in this delightful God-send of a quarrel, a chance to improve their shooting and learn quickness on the trigger.

We noticed, accidentally that the *Daily Hawaiian* of Saturday nauseated its few readers with a wall over the supposed intention of Mr. Claus Spreckels to "freeze out" the *Hawaiian*. The expression is a Western technical term, meaning, as we are informed, that two or more persons engage in a game in which the most patient and coolest player

prevails. The *Hawaiian* is mistaken. We believe that where game is concerned it is to Mr. Spreckels only *small deer*. All this Jeremiad of the evening journal is caused by the withdrawal of a few advertisements; the poor *Hawaiian* does already proclaim itself a martyr, and calls upon others for sympathy and support. It has probably made its bargains and is disappointed because it cannot find support on both sides of parties. Had it been decent and observant of the amenities of respectable journalism, it would not now exhibit its wounds and sores, and beg for charity. We cheerfully commend it to those who are charitably inclined, and leave it there. But this thought persists in obtruding that while it abused Mr. Spreckels, he did not withdraw his patronage, only when it began to insult him with its praise he deemed it the proper time to sever all relations with the journal which "killed the Bank Charter."

GAZING upon Mr. Thurston's amiable and intelligent countenance, one could never believe him guilty of being the author of all those harsh things which have appeared in the *Bulletin*. We are surprised that his genial and light-hearted partner, Mr. W. O. Smith, who is utterly incapable of saying a severe thing about his fellow man, should have allowed Mr. Thurston to go on in this savage manner without remonstrating with him on the severity of his conduct. Now we can cheerfully exculpate Mr. Smith from all blame, and when this evening, or to-morrow evening, we read the unchristian-like utterances of the *Bulletin*, we shall pray for Mr. Thurston's conversion, and marvel that Mr. Smith does not turn him from the broad road that leadeth to destruction, and wrestle with him for his soul's sake. He is too good a man to be allowed to go headlong to perdition, for of all sins one want of charity and kindness in dwelling on a brother's faults is the most grievous.

We suppose that the next issue of the *Saturday Press* will contain a protest against the champagne lunch served on board the *City of Paris* on Friday, and state that it was repugnant to the "best elements of this community." By the way, we noticed a bulky package in the pocket of the editor of the *Press* as he climbed over the rail. We hope it was not a bottle of champagne, but truth compels us to assert that it looked suspiciously like one. George Fassett covered himself with glory by the admirable and artistic manner in which that lunch was prepared. The best restaurants of the Coast, with all their facilities, could not have excelled it.

We have neither temper nor space to answer the low and blackguardly language of the morning paper, neither shall we ever notice it again, for it is utterly beneath our contempt. —*Hawaiian*.

Now, the *Hawaiian* knows it is not speaking the truth. "Neither shall we ever notice it again"—why the next time we pipe we shall have the same indignation dance over again. We undertake to say that this very dose of blasphemous flippancy we are now administering will bring the *Hawaiian* to the footlights in a white heat, calling us all sorts of names, and affording us, as well as this community, an infinite amount of fun.

We hope to see in the future more harmony among the newspapers of this city. The savage assaults, that otherwise respectable journal, the *Saturday Press*, has been making upon the *Hawaiian* and this newspaper should cease, and all this disagreeable warfare be dropped forever. Let us speak kindly of each other, and dwell together in a spirit of brotherly love. We shall take the initial step, and if our advertising rates, or our policy, or anything about us, are not pleasing to our contemporaries, we shall immediately alter them to meet their views. Anything for a quiet life.

THE attempts on the part of our evening contemporaries to give a partisan color to His Majesty's message are simply contemptible. Opposition or Ministry had nothing to do with it. His Majesty's message was to the representatives of the nation, and not to any clique or faction. And all the ingenious twisting these newspapers may give it, cannot remove this

impression from the public mind.

THE appointment of Captain A. N. Tripp to the jailorship of Oahu prison is a good one. The Captain is an intelligent, efficient gentleman, used to the ways of discipline, and we feel assured that his administration of the prison affairs will be in every way satisfactory.

THE *Hawaiian*, Saturday, had a blasphemous and flippant allusion to a missionary being eaten by a mosquito. And this is the journal which expects to be taken into respectable families and read by intelligent ladies and gentlemen.

## Bon Voyage to the N. S. City of Paris.

In response to the cordial invitation issued by the agents of the City of Paris Steamship Company, about 150 people assembled on board the steamer last Friday to partake of the good things provided, and to extend a parting *Aloha* to the genial Capt. Lochead.

His Majesty graced the head of the luncheon table, and amongst those also present were His Majesty's Ministers, President Rhodes, several Members of the House of Nobles and Representatives, Hon. Sam Parker, and John D. Spreckels, Esq. There were also a goodly number of ladies assembled at the festive board. Aloft, the magnificent ship was ornamented with a profusion of bunting, while below, the saloon tables were laden with all that is good for the inner man. The *Hawaiian* hotel manager, Mr. George Fassett, acting under instructions from Messrs. G. W. Macfarlane & Co., did honor to the liberal though absent host, Mr. Hoffmann, by furnishing a collation that could not be surpassed by the celebrated *Maison Doree*. Bumper after bumper disappeared in drinking the health of the projector of this deep sea line of steamers. At the invitation of Capt. Lochead, several gentlemen accompanied the vessel beyond the reef, and there took a final *aloha* of this pioneer steamer, and her genial Captain and officers.

## That Poi Contract.

The following correspondence is self-explanatory. It has been handled us by Mr. Keau:

HONOLULU, July 15, 1884.

To Dr. G. W. Parker, Secretary of the Board of Health.

Dear Sir—I have been accused by a newspaper of this city of having obtained a poi contract for supply of the branch hospital at Kakaako through political reasons.

Will you kindly state in writing to me how many bidders there were to supply the branch hospital with poi from July 1, 1884, to December 31, 1884, and what the different bids were? You are aware, of course, that my previous contract of last year expired some time ago. I remain,

Your Obedient Servant,

JAMES KEAU.

OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF HEALTH,  
HONOLULU, July 15, 1884.

To Hon. Jas. Keau:

Dear Sir—Your favor of this date enquiring how many bidders there were and the amount bid for supply of poi to the branch hospital from July 1, 1884, up to December 31, 1884, is to hand; and I beg to state in reply that there were three bidders for the contract, viz: 1st, Chas. Clark, for the estate of Wm. Buckle, at 3 1/2 cents per pound; 2nd, W. L. Wilcox, at 3 cents per pound; 3rd, that of yourself, at 2 1/2 cents per pound.

As yours was the lowest bid, and as you had previously supplied the hospital with poi of good quality, your bid was accepted. I have the honor to be,

Very Respectfully Yours,

G. W. PARKER,  
Secretary Board of Health.

## Ice Cream.

The caterers of this city, who unblushingly charge 25 cents per glass for ice-cream, might probably learn something by perusing the following recipe: "Ice-cream, made with cream, is richer than with milk; with eggs it is better and richer than without. The addition of starch or arrowroot injures. One quart of milk or cream, four to six eggs, eight to fourteen ounces of granulated sugar, Beat the eggs and sugar well together; put the milk into a tin can or pail, and set into boiling water; when it boils stir in the eggs and let it just come to a boil, then strain and flavor with any desired extract or the juice of fresh strawberries, lemons, pineapple, &c.; put it in cold water to cool and freeze. A very good freezer may be made by using a tin pail, with a tight-fitting cover, put into a tub of ice, or snow and salt. Whirl often and scrape from the sides as fast as it freezes. Frequent stirring makes a fine grain. Less eggs may be used by substituting one tablespoonful of corn starch in place of each egg; moisten the starch with a little cold milk and stir into the boiling milk with the egg and sugar." But why call it ice-cream if made out of adulterated milk?

## Fast Time at Sea.

The log of the steamship America from New York to Queenstown shows that the fast time of the recent brilliant passage was made, not so much by any particular day's big run as by a general high average—110 miles being the smallest day's work. The following are the daily runs made:

Left Sandy Hook at eleven minutes past 9 a.m. June 11.  
June 12—435 miles.

13—410 "  
14—415 "  
15—433 "  
16—420 "  
17—426 "  
18—275 "

Arriving at Queenstown at twenty-five minutes past 4 a.m.

## Opening Day.

A grand collection of novelties from the European markets, which arrived per City of Paris, will be on exhibition today at the sales-rooms of G. W. Macfarlane & Co., Beaver Block. The parian marbles, bronzes, glassware, and many other articles of vertu, will be especially interesting to the ladies. No more exquisite or artistic lot of goods have ever been imported to this Kingdom.

## The "Old" Clock.

For thirty-five years the clock in the belfry of Kawakia Church has pointed to the fleeting moments and struck the hours. Its grave pendulum has swung to and fro a thousand million times. Its inter-meshed wheels have ground slowly round and round, carrying its slender hands over its dial—the one twenty-five thousand times, the other three hundred thousand. Two million blows its hammer has struck upon the resounding bell. Its task has been to tell of the mute minutes, to repeat the ceaseless story of the passing hours, to wear itself out in the bootless task of telling of time that has flown, of opportunities gone by.

And with all this labor its quadruple dials never agree to the minute, its iron tongue often wrongfully tells the hours, to the distraction of the minds of passers-by. It has worn out the life of its former keeper, and is slowly undermining the constitution of his successor. Its nearest neighbor in Aliolani Hale tower outlines it, "Lucas", (electrically connected with the regulator of the Survey Office) with its resonant steam whistle and illuminated dials overpowers it, and any \$3 "Waterbury" is consulted with more confidence than its venerable visage, because it belongs to the past.

But from the very fact that it sometimes lags behind, sometimes precedes, and sometimes keeps tick with its newer, more business-like rivals it is endeared to many. Its eccentricities suit the tastes of a great number of people who gather beneath it weekly. If it be an hour or two fast, this gives them more time for meeting. If it is too slow, they get home all the sooner. Its languid fits suit well the slow steps of the aged ones; its hurrying movements keep time with the impatience of the younger. If 'tis "wrong" to-day, it may be "right" to-morrow. If "right" at the present moment Hope whispers that it may remain so. 'Twill be all the same a few years hence, so we will wind the old clock and this essay up together and jog along.

## ISLAND NOTES.

HONOLULU, July 18th, 1884.

The weather in this district has been unusually warm and dry for the last month. Cane in many places is suffering, and water is getting very scarce. Planters, as usual, are complaining, but they are seldom without some cause of complaint. The labor question seems to be the great stumbling block just now. Some months ago the cry was, "The Chinaman must go," and Mr. Gibson's arrangements for bringing in 500 Chinese a month meant ruin to the country, and that sure and sudden. Now the cry is, "Give us Chinamen or we are lost." Yes, transplant the whole Chinese Empire to Hawaii and not a murmur of complaint will be made. We are glad to see our planters taking an interest in something outside of sugar. Some of them are turning their attention to the improvement of stock, and already some fair young stock is to be seen in this district.

KOHALA, JULY 17th, 1884.

The district is very much pleased that the murderer Keana has been found guilty, and most earnestly hope that no petition for his pardon will be considered. The people of the district would not hesitate to take the law into their own hands should a release be obtained.

Weather still perfect for planting, and the work goes steadily on.

The desire for a hospital is growing, and Father Oliver, with his usual energy in all matters of humanity, is doing much toward the furthering of such a movement. If all our so-called religious residents were as sincere in truly good work as he is we would make more advances than we have in good work.

Miss Turton, Mrs. Bennett and Mrs. Tiny, of Lahaina, are on a visit to Dr. Thompson.

## Advertisements.

TO THE LADIES!  
ICHI BAN.

We beg to inform our friends and customers that we have been appointed Sole Agents for this well known firm, and have much pleasure in inviting inspection of our large and varied assortment of

## Japanese Goods,

JUST IMPORTED.

Comprising the following:—

EMBROIDERED SILK SCREENS  
Of the most beautiful colors, and of astonishing beauty and finish.

## BED SPREADS

—AND—

## TABLE COVERS,

Embroidered in Silk by Japanese.  
A LARGE VARIETY OF

## VASES

Of the finest porcelain, remarkable for uniqueness in color and shape.

—ALSO—

Porcelain Figures, Japanese Tea Sets  
Of the Finest Quality.

Tete-a-Tete Sets,  
Butter Dishes,  
Ash Receivers,  
Silk Lanterns,

Silk Embroidered Kimonos,  
Easties,  
Carved Wooden Cabinets,  
Hana Screens,  
Trays,

Wall Pockets,  
Parasols,  
Paper Mats,  
Fans,  
Photographs

Of Japanese scenery, colored and plain.

A Large Selection of  
Japanese Bronze Jewelry,  
CONSISTING OF

Sleeve Buttons,  
Chains,  
Scarf Pins, &c., &c.

Also a variety of goods suitable for house decoration.

G. W. Macfarlane & Co.

mh29dft

## Mirrlees, Watson &amp; Co's

## Sugar Machinery.

WE HAVE ON HAND

One Triple Effect, One Double Effect,  
One Set of Four Centrifugals,  
Engine and Mixer,  
Spare Spindles, bushes, &c., for  
Centrifugals,

One 26in.x54in Mill, with engine, gear-  
ing, Cane and Messag Carriers  
Complete,

One Spare Roller 26in.x54in.

One Spare Intermediate Wheel for  
Gearing of 26in.x54in. Mill.

One 6in.x12in. Diagonal Engine,

One pair Compound Rollers, 6x19x16in.  
and 15x16in.

We have to arrive per "Varuna" in August,  
A set of two Centrifugal and Mixer,  
One Centrifugal and Mixer for adding  
to existing set of Machines.

Centrifugal Linings, Rubbers, Belting and  
Sugar-carrying Bands and Rollers, Car-  
riers, Crab Winches, Drilling Ma-  
chines, Flat Coolers, Truss  
Coolers, Cooler Wagons,  
Filter Presses,  
Cane Top Cutters,  
Chain Drives to lift  
10, 20, 30 and 40 cwt.  
Glass Saccharometers graduated  
from 60° to 15° and from 15° to 30° Baumé  
Vacuum and Pressure Gauges, Ther-  
mometers for Vacuum Pans, Hand Ther-  
mometers, Rubber Valves for Vacuum  
Pumps, Blowers and Piles.

Estimates Given for Ma-  
chinery not in Stock.

G. W. Macfarlane & Co.

Agents for Mirrlees, Watson & Co, Glasgow

A. W. RICHARDSON & CO.

—HAVE JUST OPENED THEIR—

NEW STORE

IN CAMPBELL'S BLOCK.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

In Great Variety.

Ladies' and Gents' Boots, Shoes, Etc

OPEN EVENINGS till 8 o'clock, 8

URDAYS till 9 o'clock. 1a2